Numb. 263

The Daily Gazetteer.

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To the old-fashioned Whig, *who made his Appearance in the* Craftsman *of* Saturday *last.*

SIR,

YOUR professing yourself a *Country Gentleman*, a *Whig*, and *zealously attached* to the *Royal Family*, engaged my Attention to all that you had to say, and is the Reason of my troubling you with some short Observations on what you have published.

When you speak of your zealous Attachment to the present *Royal Family*, you style yourself an *old fashion'd Whig*, in Contradistinction, I would suppose, to some *new-fashion'd Whigs* that you have lately met with, who have no such Attachment. I cannot possibly conceive any other Reason you can have for assuming such an Epithet; but this is not the only Instance you give us of your having fallen among the *Craftsmen* since you left the Country.

You tell us, that you came to Town the *Beginning of this Year*, after a *long Retirement from* it; that while you were in the Country, you thought the Nation was *really under the Influence of a Whig Administration*; you rejoiced to hear that *some Gentlemen* were got into Court, whose Characters you were acquainted with. Your Words, upon this Occasion, are as follows:

'I remembered the Names and Characters of *some* '*Gentlemen*, who, at the Time I left the Town, were '*Whigs* in *Parliament*, in *Coffee-houses*, in *Taverns*, nay, 'even in the *Tower*, and, as such, have been *toasted* 'ever since by me and my Neighbours. These, I was told, 'were now got into Court; and happy, thought I, 'must be the Nation, when such worthy and approv'd 'Friends to their King and Country have the Honour 'to advise the one, and serve the other! Corruption 'will now receive its mortal Wound. The Influence 'of the Crown will be restrained, and Limits set to 'the Power of the Clergy; so that neither may exceed 'its due Degree.'

These, Sir, you say, are the happy Fruits which you expected from a *Whig Administration*, and these the Benefits which *you* and *your Country Neighbours* really thought we had enjoyed, and for which they have ever since toasted the *present Administration*, till the beginning of this Year, that you unfortunately, for your own Happiness, came to Town; where, you tell us, to your great Surprize and Disappointment, you found every thing the Reverse of what you expected; and that, ever since you have been here, you have been *painfully* employed in endeavouring to reconcile what you *saw in the World* of *Business*, to the Notions you had formed that we were under the Influence of a *Whig Administration*.

I must own it moved my Compassion exceedingly to see you in this Condition. I thought your Case really deserved Pity, that a zealous Whig, who had lived great Part of his Life in a blissful Retirement, enjoying, with his Neighbours, all the Blessings of Peace, Plenty, and Liberty, with Contentment to himself, and Gratitude to his Governors, and who might have lived thus happily all his Life, had he not quitted his rural Felicity, should, at once, have all his Comforts destroyed, and be thrown into Despair, by coming to Town, and discovering here what he could never have found out in the Country.

I had conceived good Wishes for you the first Moment I read that you were a *Whig*, and loved the *Royal Family*. I was therefore very sorry that you ever returned to Town; or rather, that you should disturb your Brains with Politicks. When I came to these Words of your's, 'Full of Grief and Despair for the 'Commonwealth, I was preparing to return into the 'Country, and shut myself up intirely from the Sight 'and Knowledge of the World; just as Sailors, when 'they think the Ship is sinking, run down into the 'Hold and perish;' I could not help crying out, Poor Man! he will certainly go and do as *Architophel* did; or why should he lock himself up from the Sight and Knowledge of the World? why should he instance the Example of Sailors in a sinking Ship? They, wretched Creatures, have no other Ship to fly to when they get into the Hold; but is this the Case of this *unhappy Whig?* Are there no other Countries to fly to? Would it not be better for him to remove himself and his Effects into some freer and happier State? Perhaps it will be said no such State is to be met with. But why still shut himself up? Would it not be more brave and noble, more like a true Whig, if not an old-fashion'd Whig, to assist his Country to the last, and rather perish in its Defence, than fly from its Support?

All these Reasonings occurred to me upon reading of the Despair that you were in, but Pity prevail'd over all, and I drew no harsh Conclusions; I set myself to find out what could be the Cause of your Melancholy, and here I was as painfully employ'd as you can be yourself, and as much puzzled; all I could learn from your own Letter, was, that it arose from something you had seen in the *World* of *Business*, since the Beginning of the Year. You say, you cannot reconcile, upon the Supposition of our being under the Influence of a *Whig Administration*, what you see in the *World* of *Business*. I wish you would be so good as to let us know what it is you do see, for I cannot find it out with any Certainty; I have thought upon all the Business that has been done this Sessions, and I question whether I have hit upon the real Cause of your Uneasiness at last; but I fancy it must be the *Repealing* of the *Acts against Witches*; for notwithstanding those Acts were of Tory Extraction, and that they have always had their chief Support from that Party, yet I think it may be easily prov'd, that several Whigs also have been infected with this kind of Superstition, and for ought I know, it may still remain in some Parts of the Country: It is then, I apprehend, most probable that the *Repeal* of the Acts against Witches, is the Cause of your Despair; I think it is a thousand Times more likely that you should shut yourself up entirely from the Knowledge and Sight of the World, for fear of being bewitch'd, than from Patriotism, from a Concern for your Country; but if I am mistaken in this Point, I desire that you would set me right, and explain what it is that destroys your Peace: Is it the Unanimity and Harmony which reigns among the Members of the Legislature? Is it the Candour and Justice with which the Affairs of the Publick are conducted, that gives you Disturbance? Is it the happy Agreement between his *Majesty* and his *Parliament*, that is so grievous in the Eyes of one zealously attach'd to the *Royal Family?* Is it the Reduction of the Army, or the Support of the Navy, that has thrown you into this political Hyp? You tell us, you expected, that under a Whig Administration, the Influence of the Crown would be restrain'd, and Limits set to the Power of the Clergy, and that Corruption would receive its mortal Wound: You expected, very justly expected, these Benefits from a *Whig Administration*; and while you were in the Country, you thought we enjoyed them. You knew your Person was safe, your Property secure, and your Conscience free; you was a Stranger, as were your Neighbours, to all Oppression, Ecclesiastical or Civil; you sat under your own Vine, and under your own Fig-tree, and there was none to make you afraid. Is then the Case altered because you are come to Town; or have you found out that we do not possess these Privileges? Is not the Power of the *Crown* restrained as far as it ought to be restrained? Are not its Limits exactly fix'd? Is it not bound by the People's Rights? Do not the most inveterate Enemies of his *Majesty's Government* acknowledge this? Does not *B——t* himself confess, that a *King* of *Great Britain* is now strictly and properly what *Kings* should always be, possess'd of no Prerogative that is injurious to his People's Liberties, able only to protect and not to oppress? Is not then a mortal Wound given to Corruption, when the Governors can have no Interest against the Governed; when the King and the People stand upon the same Foundation; when their Happiness is reciprocal, and depends upon the inviolable Preservation of each other's Rights? With regard to the Clergy, let me ask you, if ever any Legislature was better disposed to restrain their Power, where it is reasonable to restrain it? Is it the just Treatment that the Bill for the Relief of the *Quakers* has met with; or is it from the *Alienation Bill*, that you cannot reconcile what you see in the World of Business, to the Principles of *Whigism*, which are to set Limits to the Power of the Clergy? If you refer us to the *Repeal* of the *Test Acts*, will you say, what the Dissenters will not think, that there were not many against it from Principle, who were sincerely Whigs? will you say that you were for it? For God's Sake then, shew us some better Reason for your extraordinary Change within these three Months, for your terrible Melancholy, and dreadful Resolution, to go and hide yourself from the Face of Men: But perhaps you will answer, why so much Expostulation of this Kind, after you have confess'd that you were recovered from your Despair? *that the last News Paper which you ever intended to read*, had reviv'd your sinking Hopes, and dispelled the Gloom which hung upon your Spirits. This, Sir, was one Occasion of my writing to you; I thought that you were in a better Condition to be reason'd with; Argument is of no avail in the Depths of the Hyp; but in the least Interval of Reason, it is proper to apply Instruction: I was therefore induced to take this Pains to shew you, that you have been really seized with a Fit of the Spleen; that those Spectres with which you have been harrass'd, are merely imaginary, and have no Existence but in distemper'd Brains; and I have done this to guard you against a Relapse, which in Political Distempers is too often fatal; but if after all, you think I have not hit your Disease, I must repeat my Request, that you will tell us plainly what you saw in the World of Business to discompose you; whether it was the *Alienation Bill*, the *Westminster Bridge Bill*, or the *Gin Bill*; if it be, as I imagine, the *Witchcraft Bill*, be in no more Pain about it, I can give you a Specifick against all the Incantations of *old Witches*, and will upon your first Application to me.

In the mean while, I beg you only to consider what a ridiculous Figure it will make in your History, when it shall be read, that a *grave, old Whig*, who had liv'd in happy Tranquility most of his Days, seeing no Marks of a *Tory Administration*, no Violence, no Oppression, and rejoicing with his Neighbours, under the Influence of a *Whig Government*, should, upon his coming to Town, be so frighted with a *Craftsman's* Tale, as to shut himself up from the Face of Men or ——.

For the rest, I do assure you, Sir, I sincerely rejoice with you, that you have been prevented from carrying your Resolves into Execution. I do not indeed think your Intellects are yet perfectly sound from the base and dirty Insinuations with which you dash and defile the Relation of your Recovery; but I congratulate you that they are on the mending Hand. I did, at first, imagine, from your being so suddenly and easily frighted into political Vapours, that you had never been told any Truth about the *Royal Family*. How very fortunate was it for you, that you had not made your Resolution never to read another News Paper before you took up that which informed you of his *Royal Highness's* excellent Answer to the Deputy of the *Quakers*. You had then been shut up from the Sight of Men, mourning, while all the World were rejoicing; but since this happy Event has, in some Measure, restored you to your Senses, we may hope, that you are now well enough to share in the Transports of your Countrymen on the present glorious and joyful Occasion. Let us hope that *you* will still join with *your Whig Neighbours*, and all honest *Britons* in their Prayers, that his *Royal Highness's* Marriage with a *Princess* of such superlative Merit and Excellence, may be attended with every Felicity; that their genial Bed may be fruitful; that *Britain* may have Cause to bless it in Generations to come, and latest Posterity be happy under the Increase thereof; that After-ages may be able to distinguish between the Clamour of Faction and the Voice of Liberty, between an Unanimity from Sentiments and the Bands of Corruption; that the Peace and Liberty of our Days may be transmitted down to our Children's Children, to remotest Ages; and the happy Agreement between the *present Royal Family* and *their People* never have End.

I am, SIR,

Your humble Servant,

Brit[illegible]

LONDON.

Yeſterday a French Mail arrived, with Advice, that the ſecond Convoy which ſailed from Leghorn for Barcelona, met with ſo violent a Storm, that above 800 Spaniards were caſt away; that the Stranger lately arrived on the Iſland of Corſica from the Barbary Coaſt, was proclaimed King by the Malecontents, by the Name of THEODORE THE FIRST; and that Thurſday laſt died M. Portail, firſt Preſident of the Parliament of Paris.

Laſt Tueſday Morning about Eight o'Clock the King's Leading Coach, followed by the Body Coach, drawn by his Majeſty's Cream-coloured Horſes, and a Party of the Horſe-Guards went from St. James's to Greenwich; and about 12 o'Clock her Highneſs the Princeſs Auguſta was conducted by the Right Hon. the Lord Delawar into the Coach, accompanied by the Right Hon. the Lady Irwin, and one of the German Ladies; and arrived at Lambeth a Quarter after One, where her Highneſs was received with the loudeſt Acclamations by ſeveral Thouſands of People who waited there to ſee her Highneſs. Her Highneſs was carried from thence in the King's Barge over to Whitehall; where ſhe went into the King's own Chair, and was carried through the Park into Saint James's, where her Highneſs arrived a Quarter after Two o'Clock, and was immediately preſented to their Majeſties by his Grace the Duke of Grafton and the Lord Delawar, and was received with the greateſt Demonſtrations of Joy and Tenderneſs.

Soon after her Highneſs went into the Drawing-Room, where ſhe was complimented by the Nobility, Foreign Miniſters, and Gentry, who made a moſt ſplendid and magnificent Appearance: Moſt of the Ladies were dreſſed in rich White Silks finely embroidered, and adorned with ſo many Brilliants, and other Jewels, that they far ſurpaſſed the Luſtre and Splendor of the Court of Vienna at the Marriage of the Duke of Lorain with the Emperor's Eldeſt Daughter, according to the Accounts we received from thence.

When her Highneſs came to St. James's, ſhe was dreſſed in a Suit of a rich Silk, deep ground, trimmed with Gold, and embroidered with Green, Scarlet, and Purple Flowers: In which Manner her Highneſs was ſo condeſcending, that ſhe ſhewed herſelf in ſeveral of the Windows of the Prince of Wales's Appartments, to gratify the Curioſity of the People, who expreſſed their Joy and Satisfaction with the loudeſt Acclamations.

About Four o'Clock her Highneſs dined with the Prince of Wales and the Princeſſes Amelia and Caroline, in his Royal Highneſs's Appartment.

Between Six and Seven o'Clock her Highneſs, dreſſed in her Wedding Cloaths, which were of Silver Tiſſue, and all over White, with her Hair curled and ſtuck with Jewels, after the German Faſhion, was preſented to her Majeſty, who preſented her to the Prince; whoſe Cloaths were of Silver Tiſſue, with White Shoes and Stockings.

In the Evening the Ceremony of the Marriage was performed, and the Proceſſion, as we hear, from the King's Apparſments down the Great Stairs, under the Piazza, to the Chapel Royal, was as follows; viz.

Four Drums.
Drum Major.
Eight Trumpets, four and four.
Kettle-Drum.
Serjeant Trumpeter in his Collar of SS. bearing his Mace.
The Maſter of the Ceremonies, with the Rt. Hon. the Lord Carnarvon.
Gentleman Uſher, between the two ſenior Heralds.
The Prince of Wales in his Nuptial Apparel, inveſted with the Collar of the Garter, conducted by the Lord Chamberlain and Vice-chamberlain, and ſupported by two Lords Batchelors.
The Officers attendant upon the Prince followed by Pairs.

Upon the Entry into the Chapel, the Maſter of the Ceremonies, with the Gentleman Uſher, went to the Seats aſſigned them, and the Bridegroom was brought to the Stool placed for his Highneſs, fronting his Majeſty's Throne.

The Lord Chamberlain and Vice-chamberlain returned to conduct the Bride, and the two Heralds returned with them to perform other Functions, as did the Drums and Trumpets.

Proceſſion of the Bride.

Gentleman Uſher to the Bride, between two Provincial Kings at Arms.

The Bride, in her Nuptial Habit, with a Coronet, conducted by the Lord Chamberlain and Vice-chamberlain, and ſupported by the Duke of Cumberland; her Train born by ten young Ladies.

Upon the Entry, the Bride was conducted to her Stool, below her Majeſty's Chair of State, oppoſite to the Prince; the Duke ſat on a Stool near the Altar; and the Ladies who bore the Train, ſtood near the Bride, to perform their Duties while the Marriage was ſolemnizing.

The Lord Chamberlain and Vice-chamberlain returned with the Provincial Kings to wait upon his Majeſty.

His Majeſty proceeded in this Manner.

Knight Marſhal.
Purſuivants.
Heralds.
Sir Robert Walpole, Knight of the Garter, with his Collar.
The Comptroller of the Houſhold.
The Biſhop of London, &c.
Two Provincial Kings at Arms.
Lord Privy Seal.
Lord Chancellor.
Garter Principal King at Arms, between two Gentlemen Uſhers.
The Earl Marſhal with his Gold Staff.
The Sword of State, carried by the Duke of Portland.
His Majeſty in the Great Collar of the Garter.
The Lord of the Bedchamber in Waiting.
Her Majeſty, preceded by Lord Robert Montagu, Vice Chamberlain, and ſupported by the Earl of Grantham, her Lord Chamberlain, and the Earl of Pomfret, her Maſter of the Horſe.
The Princeſſes Amelia, Carolina, Mary, and Louiſa, ſupported ſeverally by two Gentlemen Uſhers.
The Ladies of her Majeſty's Bed-Chamber, Maids of Honour, and Women of the Bed-Chamber.

Upon the Entry into the Chapel, none of the Perſons in this Proceſſion remained upon the Hautpas, except the Lord of the Bed-Chamber in Waiting behind the King, the Lord who bore the Sword, who continued holding it erect upon his Majeſty's Right Hand, and the Lord Chamberlain, who ſtood upon the Left Hand of his Majeſty, having the Vice-chamberlain next to him.

His Majeſty was ſeated in his Chair of State in the upper Angle of the Hautpas, on the Right Side.

Her Majeſty was ſeated in her Chair of State, on the other Side of the Hautpas.

And the four Princeſſes on Stools placed next the Duke at the Side of the Altar.

Her Majeſty's Lord Chamberlain, Maſter of the Horſe, and Vice-chamberlain, ſtood upon the Hautpas behind her.

The Ladies of the Bed-Chamber, &c. went to the Places aſſigned them.

During all this Time the Organ play'd, but as ſoon as the Perſons were thus ſeated, the Organ ceaſed, and Divine Service began.

After the Biſhop of London and Dean of the Chapel had given the Bleſſing, their Majeſties removed to the Throne, erected on the Right Hand of the Altar, of Crimſon Velvet richly laced with Gold.

Then the Prince of Wales, leading the Princeſs Auguſta, went up to the Altar, and kneeled there.

When the Dean had finiſhed the Divine Service, the married Pair roſe and retired back to their Stools upon the Hautpas; where they remained while an Anthem compoſed by Mr. Handel was ſung by his Majeſty's Band of Muſick, which was placed in a Gallery over the Communion-Table.

The Return was in the Manner following.

The Drums, &c. as before.
The Prince of Wales ſupported by two married Dukes, &c.
The Princeſs ſupported, as before.
Then their Majeſties and the Princeſſes, in the ſame Manner as they went to the Chapel.

As ſoon as the Proceſſion came back to the Door of the latter Drawing-Room, the Company ſtopped; but their Majeſties, the Prince and Princeſs of Wales, the Duke and the Princeſſes went in, when the Prince and Princeſs received their Majeſties Bleſſing.

About half an Hour after Ten the Royal Family ſupped in Publick in the great State Ball-Room. Their Majeſties were placed at the Upper End of the Table under a Canopy: On the Right Hand the Prince of Wales and the Duke; and on the Left the Princeſs of Wales, and the Princeſſes Amelia, &c.

About half an Hour after Twelve the Prince and Princeſs of Wales retired; and were afterwards ſeen by the Nobility, &c. ſitting up in their Bedchamber in rich Undreſſes.

The Nobility and Foreign Miniſters who had Tickets ſent them, ſaw the Ceremony from the Ranges and Benches fitted up for that Purpoſe.

Some Worthy Citizens, on this further Strengthening the Proteſtant Succeſſion, *a truly Joyful Occaſion*, finely illuminated the *Monument* (as was indeed the whole City) to ſhew their Regard to his Majeſty, and his moſt Illuſtrious Family, the Great Protectors of it.

And Sir Henry Hickes of Deptford in Kent, entertained ſeveral Gentlemen at his Houſe, which was illuminated with a vaſt Number of Candles, where all the Royal Healths were drank, and two Barrels of Beer given away to the Populace, attended with loud Acclamations of Joy.

Yeſterday the Nobility, &c. paid their Compliments to their Majeſties, and the Prince and Princeſs of Wales, on their Marriage, and at Night there was a Ball.

Laſt Week the Magiſtrates of Edinburgh unanimouſly diſmiſſed Capt. Porteous from the Office of Captain Lieutenant of the City Guard, which he held only during their Pleaſure: And the ſaid Captain has been removed from the Apartment to which he was firſt confin'd where he had an Opportunity of converſing with the Centinel at the Purſes, at leaſt by Signs and Tangents, and he is now committed to the Iron Houſe on the Eaſter-ſide.

They have alſo committed George Wilſon, one of the City Guard, it appearing from his Examination, that he fir'd his Piece among the Spectators at the Execution on the 14th Inſtant.

Mr. George Cunningham, Surgeon and Apothecary of that City, is appointed Apothecary to his Majeſty, in the room of the late Mr. John M'Gill.

Laſt Week the Marquis of Lothian arrived at his fine Seat at Newbattle: 'Tis ſaid he is to repreſent his Majeſty in the enſuing General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland, which is to meet at Edinburgh To-morrow Fortnight.

They write from Argyleſhire, that great Numbers of their Black Cattle have died there lately by the Severities of the Seaſon.

This Day Sen'nnight as Edward Fiſher, a Farmer at Gretton in Northamptonſhire, was going to Kettering to pay the Land Tax to the General Receiver, he was ſtopped on the Road in Rockingham Foreſt by three Highwaymen, who knock'd him off his Horſe, and beat and bruiſed him in the Head and Breaſt, and afterwards robbed him of 70 l. 3 s. 6 d.

WHereas Samuel Upton, a Shoemaker by Trade, run away on the 11th of this Inſtant April, from his Maſter Mr. Abia Daves, at Eltham in Kent. He is about 19 Years of Age, 5 Feet 6 Inches high, and had on when he went away an old blue Frock. Whoever will ſecure and bring him to his ſaid Maſter, ſhall have one Guinea Reward and reaſonable Charges: And if he will return to his Maſter in one Month, he ſhall be kindly received.

The Great Carminative.

A moſt famous Tincture for the Wind Cholick,

IN what Part ſoever lodged; for at once taking, and in five Minute's Time, it perfectly cures the ſevereſt Gripings in the Guts, and immediately expels the Wind from the Stomach or Bowels (as it were) to a Miracle.

For all wandering Pains in any Part ſoever, which are in ſome Perſons the Forerunners of a fixed Rheumatiſm, in others the Gout (miſtaken many times under the Notion of Scorbutick Ailments) this famous Medicine has not its Fellow, having wrought Wonders in theſe Caſes on great Numbers of People, who, before taking it, could neither ſit, ſtand, nor lie at Eaſe; but were in intolerable Pain Night and Day, and in taking leſs than half a Bottle, were abſolutely freed from their preſent Pain, and, by a ſhort Continuance of the Courſe, recovered to perfect Health again.

As for any Belchings or Hiccups, proceeding from Wind; or, in ſhort, in any Caſe of Wind, it may be depended on as the beſt, ſafeſt, moſt expeditious, and moſt ſovereign Remedy ever yet known.

It is ſold only at Mr. King's Picture Shop in the Poultry, near the Royal Exchange, and at Mr. Harbin's (Jun.) Stationer, at the Sign of the Crown in the Strand, near Charing-croſs, at 3 s. the Bottle.

By the ſaid Mr. King and Mr. Harbin is alſo ſold for 5 s. the Bottle.

The Princely beautifying LOTION.

Whoſe INIMITABLE VIRTUES and TRANSCENDENT EXCELLENCIES have gained it ſo much Reputation, that envious Imitators endeavour, tho' in vain, to counterfeit it.

It beautifies the Face, Neck, and Hands to the utmoſt Perfection, and is in the greateſt Eſteem amongſt Ladies, &c. of the firſt Quality. No Words can ſufficiently expreſs its Virtues; for it is not of the Nature of Paint, which puts a falſe and unnatural Gloſs on the Skin; but is a Remedy that, by its Uſe, really gives a Luſtre to the moſt Beautiful, by ſhewing the fine Features of the Face, and is ſo ſafe, not having the leaſt Grain of Mercury in it, that it may be taken inwardly, and if ſmelled to, is really good againſt Vapours.

It infallibly kills Worms in the Face, takes away Freckles, Spots, Wrinkles, Pits, or Marks of the Small-Pox, and aſſuredly cures any Defects in the Face, giving a charming youthful Luſtre and fine Air to the Features, to Admiration.

As for ſuch Perſons as are of a ſwarthy Complexion, or troubled with any diſagreeable Rednеſs, Roughneſs, Morphew, Heats, or the like, it is not to be paralleld; for it immediately ſmooths, clears, plumps, nouriſhes, and whitens the Skin to the laſt Degree, and makes thoſe Perſons who before look'd haggard and old, to look young, beautiful, and fair; and, in ſhort, it far exceeds any thing that was ever yet known or made publick, for clearing and beautifying the Skin.

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